#### BECKWITH AS AN ATHLETE.

THE MAN WITH WHOM MISS LINCOLN

ELOPED PLASED BALL IN TEXAS. Into a Came Without First Brushing His Hair-Beturns to Chicago with the Inten-

tion of Taking file Bride to His lowa Rome. DALLAS, Tex., Nov. 13.-Warren W. Beckeloped with Robert T. Lincoln's daughter at Chicago, is well known in Dallas, and, in fact, in most of the larger cities of this State. He played ball all the past season with the Dallas Club of the Texas League, having been signed as a pitcher by Manager McCloskey last spring. He made a good professional ed was well behaved, and Manager Mc Closkey has him reserved for next season Beckwith was popular with baseball patrons, and cut somewhat of a social figure over the cir He was known among his associates as "The Dude," and the "Lady Killer." He would ever go into a game to pitch without first combing and brushing his hair faultlessly. He always carried a pocket looking-glass and was in the habit of taking a look at himself just before starting from the clubbouss for the dia-mond. One day when he was to pitch the game was delayed in starting because Beck-with was absent. Manager McCloskey inquired concerning the delay, and Catcher "Tub" Welsh explained it this way:

'Oh, Beckwith's looking glass is lost, and he ean't pitch till his hair is parted right." Manager McCloskey says Beckwith is one of

the best athletes he has ever seen on or off the ball field. He is a college graduate and is qualified for business life. All last season ball field. He is a college graduate and is qualified for business life. All last season Beckwith received two or more letters each week from Miss Jessie Lincoln. Much of their contents be communicated to Manager McCloskey in confidence. They showed that the young couple were engaged to be married at the end of the baseball season. When the season ended Beckwith declined to accompany the Dallas club to Joplin, Mo., where the team was located for a month. He told Manager McCloskey that he had to hasten home to prepare for his marriage. He informed McCloskey that it was useless for him to reserve him for next season, as he would not play ball professionally after he was married.

CHICAGO, Nov. 13.—Warren Wallace Beckwith arrived in town this forencon, and it is understood that he will take his bride to his parents home, if she will go. As yet matters are in statu ouo, and though it is said that Mrs. Beckwith's parents are about to relent and forgive, nothing has happened to verify the rumor. When asked to-day if his suddenly acquired son-in-law was still in the city. Robert T. Lincoln said:

"I do not care to discuss my affairs in public any more. I have nothing to add to what I have said."

Mrs. Lincoln and her daughter decline to see

said."

Mrs. Lincoln and her daughter decline to see newspaper intervi wers. Go-sip says they are preparing a trousseau for the bride, and that when her new gowns are finished there will be

#### OBJECTED TO HER STORY. Dixon Resigns from Bultimore's Women's

BALTIMORE, Nov. 13 .- Mrs. George Dallas Dixon has resigned from the Women's Literary Society because of adverse criticism upon Laurence Turnbull, the President of the organization. The society is made up of writers who have attained a reputation in local literary circles and is conducted on the lines of the Scrosis in New York. It is the custom to ask for contributions, and several weeks ago the Fiction Committee asked Mrs. Dixon to supply

Fiction Committee asked Mrs. Dixon to supply an original story. She offered "The Sand Dunes." which she had written least spring, being unable herself to attend.

The story was read for Mrs. Dixon, by Mrs. George Whitlock. When she had got about half through the President of the Club, Mrs. Turnbull, was observed to show signs of desided disapproval. She suggested that the story was not altogether of the character which the members had been wont to hear at the meetings and she was of the opinion that a departure from the old custom was not altogether desirable. She therefore suggested that the read my be discontinued.

Mrs. Whitlock suggested that this would be unfair to the author and was permitted to read to the end.

to the end.

Nothing more was said at the time, but when Mrs. Dixon was advised of what had occurred she promptly resigned. Others who think she has not been treated fairly have also signified their intention of leaving. They complain that there is not sufficient latitude permitted.

The story that caused the trouble deals with a married woman who indulges in what she believes to be a harmless flirtation and soon finds herself compromised. Although innocent of wrong doing, her actions result in a divorce.

#### BATTLEFIELD MONUMENTS. Pennsylvanians Take Possession of Chatt

CHATTANOOGA, Tenn., Nov. 13 .- Chattanooga was in the hands of Penusylvanians to-day. Last night the visitors, 2,000 strong, headed by Gov. Hastings, began to arrive, and this morning's train from the East brought in hundreds of veterans from the Keystone State. The object of the gathering is the dedication of the Pennsylvania monuments on the battlefields here. For the dedication the State made an ap-propriation of \$15.000 and provided free trans-portation for the veterans.

The regiment-d dedication began at noon and will continue to morrow and on Monday. On

The regimental dedication began at noon and will continue to-morrow and on Monday. On Tuesday the general dedicatory exercises will be held on historic Orchard Knob, when the formal transfer of the monuments to the National Military Park will take place. To-night a public reception was tendered the visitors at the Auditorium. The visitors were welcomed by Mayor Watkins, Gov. Hastings responded.

#### TRIED TO DIE TOGETHER. Bride and Bridegroom of Three Months Take

Laudanum Together. CLEVELAND, O., Nov. 13 .- Hungry and des-

perate, John E. Wright and h s bride of three months took two ounces of laudanum this afternonths took two boarding house and lay down to die. They came here from Buffalo a week ago. Wright is a young man of good education and family. H could flud no work in Buffalo, his home, and brought his bride to Cleveland. He home, and brought his bride to Cleveland. He fared no better. They had just money enough left to buy the They had just money enough left to buy the laudanum.

Wright took too much and it sickened him. He revived, to see his wife in a stupor by his sid. He called the landlady and she summoned physicions. Wright will probably recover. His wife is still in a criticol condition.

This is the third attempt at suicide the couple have made since Thursday. Wright also made one attempt himself, his bride taking the razor out of his hand. Then they decided to die together.

#### CHURCH THIEF NABBED.

Staley Tried to Sell Altar Vessels Stalen from

NEW BRUNSWICK, N. J., Nov. 13.-A number of sacred vessels, which were stolen from the Church of the Immaculate Conception at Trenton on Thursday, were found in the possession of William Staley, who was arrested here yesterday, and they have been positively identified by priests of the Trenton church. Staley went into Stillman's jewery store on Church street yea-terday and tried to sell him three of the vessels. The jeweler sent for Detective Oliver, who ar-

The jeweler sent for Detective Oliver, who arrested the man.

Staley was jailed as a suspicious character and word was sent to the Trenton church. The Rev. Father Zoller and the Rev. Father Charles of the Church of the Immaculate Conception at Trenton both identified the vessels as belonging to their church. They said that at the same time the articles were stolen the poorbox was broken open and robbed.

#### BUDDENSIEK'S SUIT

The Ramshackle Tenement Builder Says He

RAHWAY, N. J., Nov. 13.—The case of Charles A. Buddensick of this city against the trustees and executors of the estate of the late Julius Lipman is on the Newark court calendar for next month, and will be heard before Vice-Chancellor John R. Emory.

Buddensiek is the man who was sent to State prison in New York for building ramshackie tensments. He says that after his conviction he transferred his property to Lipman, expecting to get it back after he should be released from prison. Now that he is out he is trying to get back the property, which he valued at \$66,000.

Lipman's heirs say that Buddensiek was paid for the property.

## Where Vesterday's Pires Word.

M .- 4:50, 394 Broadway, Standard Clock Com pany and others, damage \$12,000; 9:10, wooden shed. Fort Independent street, William Bretherton, damage \$20; 9:15, 21 Alica street, Charl a Pomirang, dam ge trifling.

P. M.—1:15, 2:21 First avenue, Vincent Garofilo, damage \$12; 8:40, 201 West Fortieth atreet, N. Combroes, damage \$200 5:40, 305 hrook avenue, Measurphin & sons, damage trifling; \$120, 558 West small atreet, James J. Denton, damage trifling.

EARTHQUARES IN NEW SEALAND. GARDNER WHIPS O'BRIEN. Landslides Partly Filling the Valleys in the

VANCOUVER, Nov. 13 .- Earthquake disturbances have been very prevalent in Yanpo, New Zealand, lately, in some instances changing the whole appearance of the country. Large par s of hills fell into the valleys. Settlers on the lor lan s have become alarmed and are leaving their houses and fleeing to quieter districts. The shocks have continued for a long period, and at the sailing of the steamer were still oc curring with increased violence. As the district is distant from any tolegraph station, it was impossible to learn the extent of the devastation. It is thought to have been serious

ENGLAND AS MEDIATOR.

the Offered Mer Services but Germany Pre-fers to Settle with Mayth Herself.

Special Cable Desputch to THE SUR. BERLIN, Nov. 13,-The Neueste Nachrichten confirms the report that England offer d to act a mediator in the dispute between Hayti and Germany, and adds that the latter refused to sceept the offer.

The paper declares that the only mediation equired is that afforded by German cannon, and that any unasked interference in the dispute is nothing but impertinence.

GUESTS OF THE LOTOS CLUB.

Faare, Pugue and Scidl at the Opening Sats

The Lotos Club held its first Saturday night of the season last night, and more than 300 sembers were present to enjoy the informal entertainment. The function was of special im portance and pleasure because it was in the nature of a reception to two of Europe's most talented musicians and one of our own.

The visiting guests were Eugene Vsaye, the violinist, who has come again to this country. and Raoul Pugno, the planist, who is in America for the first time. Anton Seidl was America's representative. And not only did these artists favor the club with exhibitions of their genius but there were others almost as high in the musical world who were present as guests and

but there were others almost as high in the musical world who were present as guests and who likewise added their talents to make up the sum of the evening's entertainment.

David Bispham, Evan Williams, Henri Joubert and the famous Datarcuther Quartet were among these others. Thus it is probable that no private musical concert this season will surpass that of last night.

For the benefit of those members of the club who do not appreciate to the full musical genius in its highest development, the Committee of Arrangements h d prepared a varied programme. Vaudeville performers were sandwiched between the musical numbers, so that mirth and music might go hand in hand. Among these performers were Jimmy Thornton, George W. Day, Eugene B. Sanger, Billy Payne, Harry Conor, Harry Gilioli and Lloyd Wilson.

Before the concert began William Henry White, in behalf of the club, made a short speech, in which he asked the members to remember that the presence o the great musicians before the club as guests was a great compliment, and that while appreciation of their efforts by applause would be welcome to the artists, encores could not be expected.

Perhaps the most striking number on the programme, which did not begin until quitelate, was the fantasis from "Parsifai," played on the violin by Ysaye to the accompaniament of Seidl. It was enthusiastically received and bore the added charm of novelty, and the opera has never been played in this country. Wagner stipulated in his will that "Parsifai" should not be produced outside of Bayreuth until fourteen years after his death.

Bayrouth until fourteen years after his death

MRS. NACK HAPPY AND THANKFUL.

Letter to the Public. The following letter was given out vesterday Emanuel Friend, counsel for Mrs. Nack:

"Honored Public: I desire to impart to you the information that, t ank God, I am in good health, and feel better than any time since my arrest. I thank God that He gave me strength to stand my ordeal. I am ready to die at any time if the world feels that I have done wrong, "I extend to Pastor Miles my greatest thanks for the good deeds extended to me, a poor sinner. God bless him! I also desire to thank the woman named Burke, a missionary lady I met me. I love her as I do my mother. Her prayers for me are still ringing in my ears. She knew that I had God in my heart. She was the first one that thad God in my heart. She was the first one that told me to place my trust in God a d tell the truth. I have followed her advice and looked to God. He has heard my appeal. I thank her for the prayerbooks that she gave me. May God bless her and permit her to live many, many years for her kind deeds extended to me!

to me!

"I am so happy that I have confessed my sin before God and man, and fee! that God will forgive me. As for the world, I was ready from the hour that I was placed in prison to tell the whole truth, and I pray to God for the day and hour that I have just gone through; and should I be hanged to-morrow, death is welcome. I hope for no leniency, as I do not fear de th, as death is sweeter than to live the lif which I have lived. Many people know how I have lived they would only speak. AUGUSTA NACE.

PICKPOCKET QUICKLY NABBED.

He Stole a Pocketbook in a Church and Was 

nue, went to pray in St. Lawrence Chapel, Ro-man Catholic, at Park avenue and Eightyfourth street, yesterday afternoon. While she was kneeling in a pew a man walked down the aisle toward the chancel, and returning, entered the pew where she was and sat down. She continued at her prayers. Presently the man arose and left the church She finished praying very soon and turning to pick up her purse which she had left on the seat at her side, saw that it was gone. She went hurriedly up the sisle and out of the church and just as she got to the street saw a man arruggling with a policeman just below Eighty fifth street. struggling with a policeman just below Eighty-fifth street.

Instinctively she felt that the struggling fellow was the one who had stolen her purse, and she started toward him. The officer knew from her excited manner that he must have been right in chasing and capturing the fellow, whom he had seen running away from the church, and had grabbed merely on general principles. He beckoned to the woman to come on up to him, and when she reached him she told him she thought the man he had arrested had her pocketbook. The officer, Patrolman Rich rd Walsh, carched him and found the purse, which she identified, It contained \$13.25.

At the Essat Eighty-eighth street stailon the prisoner said that he was John Orr, 48 years old, of 344 Eighteenth street, Brooklyn. The police found on him two more pocketbooks, containing respectively \$2.07 and \$4. Both wore women's purses.

CONVICTED OF EXTORTION.

Locult of the Trial of One of the Gang Who Fleeced Father Oberholzer.

ROCHESTER, Nov. 13 .- Al McIntyre, one of hega g of conspirators who fleeced the Rev. Fidelis Oberholzer, rector of the Holy Redeemer Church, out of the sum of \$450 last summer was to-day found guilty of extortion.

The case has been on trial all the week before Judge Sutherland, in the County Court, and was given to the jury at 3 o'clock this afternoon McIntyre was indicted, together with "Kid"

McIntyre was indicted, together with "Kid"
Hall, a Front street saloon keeper, "Wink"
Williams, a printer, and former priest John M.
Fitzgerald, formerly pastor of the Charlotte
Catholic Church.
Last summer Father Oberholzer was in
Williams's printing shop, when Hall and MeIntyre burst into the room and accused the
priest of a crime. They demanded "hush"
money, and the priest gave them \$450.
Their demands finally became so importunate
that he reported the matter to his lawyer and
then to the police. McIntyre is the first of the
gang to be tried.

## Two Men Killed in a Trench.

BALTIMORE, Nov. 13 .- About 4 o'clock this afternoon the sides of a trench dug by the Water Department of this city on North avenue, near Aisquith street, collapsed, killing two laborers who were at work at the bottom and so reriously injuring a third that he also may die. The dead men are George T. Phillips and Benjamin F. Carman. The other was John Sheeban.

Expects to Colonize 50,000 Union Veterana San Antonio, Tex., Nov. 13 .- A. H. Pierce, the multi-millionaire cattlemen of southwest Texas, has started a project to colonize 25,000 acres of his land in Matagorda county with Union civil war veterans. Several of the lend-ers of the Grand Army of the Repub ic are in-terested in his enterprise, and Mr. Piorce says that 50,000-veterans will be colonized on his land within the next few years.

THE "OMARA KID" TOO CLEFER FOR THE LOCAL BOXER.

Brien Stands a Great Deal of Punishm the Fifteen Bounds-A Good-Steel Crewd Around the Ring of the Pole A. C.-John-son and McGovern Win the Preliminaries.

Oscar Gardner, better known as the "Omaha Kid," received the decision over Jack O'Brien of this city in a fifteen-round bout at the Polo A. C. last night. Gardner outclassed O'Brien as far as cleverness was concerned, but the latter showed a capacity for taking punishment that was wonderful. If Gardner had good hands and was a barder litter it, is probable that the fight would have ended much sooner. The Kid had no trouble in avoiding O'Brien's attacks, and hit him when and where he pleased. The majority of spectators, who were "rooting" for O'Brien, yelled loudly for a draw, but Referee Foley's verdict was a good one.

Jimmy Johnson and Jimmy Delaney, both of this city, figured in the opening bout of six rounds at 110 pounds. Delaney landed two good left-hand swings in the first round on Johnson's face, but in the second and third rounds Johnson worked straight lefts in on Delaney's nose, and had the latter bleeding freely. In the fourth round Delaney put his right heavily on the body, but in the remaining rounds Johnson outpointed his opponent and

Another six-round affair at 140 pounds, between H rry Peterson and Tom McGovern, two local boxers, followed. For three rounds Mc-Govern had no trouble in landing at will on Harry's head, Peterson putting up no defence whatever for that part of his body. In the fourth round McGovern varied his style a little. and worked a tattoo on Peterson's body. The latter was clearly out of sh pe, and fought poorly. McGovern was the winner.

There was a good-sized crowd present when O'Brien and Gardner entered the ring. They met at 124 pounds. Both be a were in good condition, but O'Brien appeared to be slightly heavier. The first round was in Oscar's favor, as he uppercut Jack on the body several times and got away from O'Brien's rushes. O'Brien and got away from O'Brien's rushes. O'Brien and got away from O'Brien's rushes. O'Brien fold most of the leading in the second round, but it availed him little, as Gardner celverly warded his blows off. The third and fourth rounds were pretty even, with O'Brien still doing most of the leading. Gardner countered in return. The latter was the aggressor in the fifth round, rushing O'Brien to the ropes and landing both left and right on the body. The sixth round was also in favor of Gerdner, but O'Brien was pitting back gamely. Oscar's defence was nearly perfect. Gardner drew first blood in the eighth round with a hard uppercut on the mouth and then swung his left around to the jaw.

Gar'iner began the ninth round with a rush, sending a left-hand uppercut to the wind. He then worked both hands on the jaw to perfection. He as using a left-hand uppercut with good effect, and in the theifth round staggored O' rien with a hard one of this description under the chin.

Jack's face had swollen badly under the left eye, and in the thirteenth round Gardner cut a gash on this spot with a right-hund swing. The last round began with a rush. O'Brien was badly cut up, but he was still strong, and mixed it up lively.

Gardner, who had done most of the fighting in the preceding rounds, too't things casily and contented himself with landing a few times on the body. He was declared the winner. There was a good-sized crowd present when O'Brien and Gardner entered the ring. They

AT THE SEVENTH'S RANGES.

Riflemen of the Crack Regiment in Class Duplicate Matches.

The attraction at the Seventh Regiment rifle anges last night was the class and duplicate matches. In the former the conditions were: shots standing at 200 yards and seven prone at 500 yards; all scores having the same numerical value to co-stitute a class; five prizes. The duplicate match is one peculiar with the regiment. Two men, not necessarily from the same company, make a team, and the object is to have one shoot and then the other must make a duplicate shot that is, one of the same value) in order to have the score count, the team having the most equal comparisons, shot for shot, wins first prize. They are allowed seven shots standing and seven prone. Summaries follow:

TOWLIGH TOLLOM!			
CLASS MA	ATCH.		
		Fards.	Tota
Corporal E. P. Fowler, Co. B.		84	
Lieut G. M. Carnochan, staff		84	0
Se gt. J. L. Roberts, Jr., Co. I		32	
Sergeant J. A. Olsen, Co. G		81	
Lieut. H. V. D. Black, Co. B	az	80	
Other good scores were:			
Corporal W. S. Burwell, Co. C	382	85	
Sergeant E. C. Robinson, Co. (		82	
Private F. Kahrs, Co. F	32	88	- 6
Private W. N. Bavier, Co. C	31	34	
Private A. E. Wells, Co. E		34	- 6
Private E. M. Leask, Co. D	32	33	- 0
DUPLICATE	MATCH.		
	200	500	
	Yards.	Yards.	Tota
Sarmant & Olsen Co Cl		February Access 1	-77

DUPLICATE MATCH.		
200 Yards	500 Yards.	Tota
Bergeant A. Olsen, Co. G	6	1
Private W. B. Cowperthwait, Co. I.   5 Corporal E. P. Fowler, Co. B   5	8	1
Sergeant R. M. Kalloch, N. C. S	4	
Sergeant A. Stevens, Co. F	4	
Corporal E. M. Least, Co. D	5	
Private E. B. Clark, Co. B	5	
Capt. W. J. Underwood, Co. G ? 5		

### PIGS CARRIED THE NEWS.

They Swam Ashere with the Messages An nouncing a Wreck.

VANCOUVER, B. C., Nov. 13,-The steame Kamerukia at midnight on Oct. 16 ran upon Pedro Reef, about two miles and a half on t e southern side of Moruya Head, Australia. She was steaming ahead at full speed on a calm sea on her way to Sy ney from Eden. She was brought into Moruya to pick up passengers and

brought into Moruya to pick up passengers and freight for Sydney. She was one of the best-known vessels on the coast, belonging to the lilawara Company.

At the time all but 'hose on duty were in bed. No rockets were available to get a life line to the shore, so the novel plan was adopted of attaching a life-line to pigs—a live deck cargo. Some of the pigs reached shore with signal halyards made fast to them and so established communication, which led to the rescue by travelling cages of every soul on board. The steamer will be total wreck.

C.pl. Sutherland, white endeavoring to secure the line from the ship, was seriously injured and may not recover. There were fifty passengers, many of them women and children. The Kamerukia was a twin-screw steel steamer, built at Greenock in 1880.

THE STRANDED STEAMER UNSTER.

She Figata Bown the River Three Miles and

WEST POINT, Nov. 13 .- The steamer Ulster, which ran aground a mile below Cornwall under the brow of Storm King on Friday morning. floated down the rive last night and crashed into a sand schooner tied up at the Government dock here. The Captain of the schooner, James Chri tian, was sitting in his cabin reading when the shock came. He ran out and was surprised to see the Ulster humping against the side of his boat. He ran up to the soldiers' quarters and notified Sergeant Philip Dwyer, who turned out a detail of men and managed to secure the wrecked steamer to the dock. The steamer floated about three miles before striking here, and at a time when there are many steamers and at a time when there are many steamers passing up and down the river. The Merritt Wrecking Company's men came here this morn-ing and the work of raising her will begin. She is heavily laden with freight, which is a total

Buleide Still Unidentified. The man who shot himself in the head just

after midnight yesterday morning in front of 131 Washington street and who died a few hours later in Hudson Street Hospital, was not identified up to a late hour last night. Several persons called at the hostital yesterday, but they all failed to recognize him. The body was removed to the Morgue. The solicide was a man about 35 ye rs old, 5 feet 9 luches in beight, and weighed about 170 pounds. He had a sandy mustache, gray eyes, and a light complexion. He was dressed in a dark cutaway suit, tan gaiters, and a brown Fedora hat. He wore a celluloid collar and black tie.

Actor Carroll Cuts His Threat.

James Carroll, 37 years old, a variety actor, who boards at 100 South Fourth street, Williamsburg, attempted to commit suicide yester-day by cutting his throat with a razor. His failure to obtain employment had made him despondent. Carroli's wire is a member of "The Walking Delegato" company, now playing in New England, Her stage namd is Fainty Lewis, and Carroli married her a for years ago. They have a child three months old. Carroli was taken to the Eastern District Hospital, where it was said last night that his condition was critical.

on an faland in the Savanush Rive

From the Augusta Herald. In the Savannah River, some eight or tep miles above Augusta, was fifty or sixty years ago a large and dreary sand bank, known as Goat Isl and, covered with drifting and s ifting dunes, the home of the crane, the kingfisher, and the heron. Precisely fifty six years ago one of the most noted duels that ever illustrated the code of honor took place on Goat Island-a sort of neutral ground, amenable perhaps neither to the laws of Georgia nor South Carolina. The principals and seconds in this duel, save one, were all Edgeffeld men of high descent and of

the cavalier class, who believed in and practiced

the code duelto.

The principals were two handsome and brilliant young lawyers, Louis T. Wigfall, aged 23 years, and Preston S. Brooks, aged 22. The casus belli in this famous duel grew out of political and Preston S. Brooks, aged 22. The casus belli in this famous duel grew out of political strifes and ambitions. Wigfall's second was John Lauren's Manning of Sumier county, S. C. Brooks's second was Pierce Mason Butler of Edgedeld. All these four men became famous characters in the history of their State—indeed, in the history of the South—as is abundantly proved by the chronicles and encyclopsedias that have been written or amended since.

In the very earliest hour of the dim, gray dawn of a fall morning of the year 1841—to avoid notice and perhaps arrest—two close carriages are driven out of Augusta. They leave the door of the late Thomas Barrett, who is himself an occupant of one of the carriages. These two coaches convey Wigfall, Manning, Barrett, a physician and three colored men, servants, to the vicinity of Goat Island. Brooks and Butler, with their physician and servants, come from the Edgedeld side, accompanied by the late Major Andrew Hammond of New Richmond.

The duel took place at 5:39 o'clock in the afternoon. The actors in the bloody drama were taken from either shore to the latand in one of the long pole boats of that day. Two shots were exchanged. The result of the second shot was the wounding of Wigfall through both thichs and the whizzing of a builet into Brooks's hip, the buillet ranking round into his back and lodging there. Both men were painfully and very seriously wounded. Both sank to the ground and soon became almost unconscious from loss of blood.

And now comes the dramatic and somewhat

ing there. Both men were painfully and very seriously wounded. Both sank to the ground and soon became almost unconscious from loss of blood.

And now comes the dramatic and somewhat weird part of my story. Both wounds having been temporarily dressed, both men were lifted tenderly into the pole boat and, lying almost side by side, were rowed down the night-manited stream to the city. In this boat with the wounded men were the seconds. Mr. Barrett, Major Hammond, the physicians, and five negro men. Imagine this funereal barge, illuminated by light wood torches, sometimes flaring b ight, sometimes ourning blue, as it glided down the broad, still river in the blucknoss of darkness, bearing on its bosom two noble, brave, and bleeding boys, whose immortal so is, before the journey's end, might be called to stand before their God!

Arriving at Augusta, Louis Wigfall was taken to the residence of Mr. Thomas Barrett, whose wife and motifer-in-law, the late Mrs. Harriet Glasscock, were family connections of his, and there nursed back to health with tender care and motherly watchfulness. Preston Brooks was taken to Beard's hotel, in Hamburg, whence, after a few days, he was taken to his home in Edgefield.

Louis T. Wigfall married a brilliant belle of Provitence, R. L. and, after living in Edgefield a few years, subsequent to this duel, removed to Marshall, Tex., which State he very soon represented in the United States Senate, where he schieved a national reputati n as an orator and statesman. The war, of course, found him devotedly and enthusiastically on the side of his native South. He became a hero in the memorable and initial siege of Fort Sumter, a Brigadier-General in the Coniederate Congress, and an initimate friend and adviser of Jefferson Davis. He died in Galveston, Tex., some ten or twelve years after the close of the war.

Preston S. Brooks married a daughter of Gov. Means of South Carolina, and continued to live in Edgefield. He became a popular among the per pie of Eigefield and the neighboring "districts

Pierce M. Butler became Governor of South Carolina, then United States Commissioner to the Indians, and subsequently the devoted and illustrious leader of the renowned Palmetto Regiment in the Mexican war. He fell at the head of his regiment, with a bullet through his brain, at the memorable siege of Churubusco.

John Laurens Manning married an aunt of the resent Gen. Wade Hampton. He was at the time the wealthiest and the handsomest man in South Carolina. He became Governor of his State, as his father and grandfather had been before him, and proved himself throughout all his years a hero and a patriot of the highest type. He died eight or ten years ago.

om the Baltimore Sun BENGIES, Mu., Nov. 8.-Hunters are complain ng of the scarcity of ducks in Gunpowder and Middle rivers. Usually at this time of the year the shooting on Carroll's Island and at Bengies Point is fairly good, but since the opening of the present season very few ducks have been killed on the island and none at Bengies.

Game Warden J. Oney Norris reports that the waters around the island are descrited save by a few wild geese. In former years as soon as the season opened on the Susquehanna Flats, the ducks, being driven southward, made for the waters hereabout. The celery crop on which the ducks feed is very poor. being driven southward, indee for the waters feed is very poor.

Experienced duckers differ as to the cause of the destruction of the celery grass in the Gunpowder and Midle rivers. It was long thought that the freshets in the apring of 1889 had covered the beds with mud. The grass was present, however, in the early summer of this year, but it has died, and is now found floating in a decaying condition on the surface of the water. Curiously enough it has also been doned that this destruction of the celery grass is coupled in some way with prolonged droughts. It has been noticed that during a long dry spell the water is very clear and the grasses in the river bottoms are exposed to the full force of the summer sun. The grasses, it is found, wit or and die, though immersed in water. They then rise to the surface and float away long before reaching maturity and becoming it They then rise to the surface and float away long before reaching maturity and becoming ht food for wild to is. When a summer drought destroys the crop, good fall schooting is out of the question, and there is no hims for the ducks to feed upon until the grasses sprout up the following spring. For this roason it is predicted that the shooting next spring will be excellent.

Schooner Aground Near the Romer.

The four-masted schooner Lucy H. Russell bound for Key West with a cargo of broken stone, grounded at 5 o'clock on Friday afternoon in the neighborhood of Romer Shoat. The strong westerly gales of the last three days had blo the water low in the channels, and instead of finding eighteen feet she violently discovered maing eighteen feet she violently discovered much less. She grounded in sand and mud. The tug Arnott haufed on her yesterday morning and atternoon without moving her. A steamer of the Chapman Wr. cking Company took bold later. It is expected that she will comeoff when the wind moderates or shifts so that the tide will be of normal height. She was lying easily last night and not leaking.

Mr. Radeliffe's Gift to Radeliffe College.

BOSTON, Mass., Nov. 13 .- Mr. Herbert Radcliffe of England has presented a second case of books to Radeliffe College. In this second or books to Reachiffe College. In this second gift are some rare old historical works, with sets of Cooper, Irving, Hawthorne, Taylor and others. Mr. Raddinte has also presented the college with a large untotograph of the Raddinfe Laurary of Oxford, England, which was founded: in 1737 by the celebrated physician, Dr. John Raddinfe.

Car Stopped and Gripman Went On. When cable car 418, north bound, of the Lexington avenue line turned the curve at Broadway and Twenty-third street at 5:45 P. M. yesway and Twenty-Inited street at 5:40 P. M. Yes-terday the grip caught in the slot. The car came to a sudden stop, throwing the passengers from their scats. Gripman William Kennesy shot over the dashboars to the roadway. He was so bruised that he had to quit work. None of the passengers was hurt. Traffic was delayed five kinutes.

Another Move in the Arbuckle-Mavemeyer War. Toleno, O., Nov. 13 .- The coffee war was renewed to-day by a petition flied in the United States Court here by the Arbuckles of New York, asking the Havemeyer-Woolson Company to transfer and relissue sixty-one shares of stock held by the Arbuckles in the Woolson Spice Company.

JOTTINGS ABOUT TOWN. John A. Sielcher, supervisor of the City Record, will remain in office until late in December. It is understood that he is to resume his old place as editor of Frank Lexics's Weekly when he leaves the City Record office.

# CHALLENGE SALE.

Our Second Great Challenge Sale Begins To-Morrow, Monday, and Is to Continue Throughout the Week.

Once before-last March-there was a Challenge Sale at The Big Store-and it still lingers in the memory of the people, for it meant the dawn of an era of lower prices for high grade merchandise than was ever before known on the American continent.

Again we throw down the gauntlet---Again we challenge not only all New York, but the retail merchants of the entire continent, to equal the prices we name for our second great Challenge Sale.

It, as they claim in their efforts to counteract the influence of The Big Store, they can sell as cheaply as we do, mee ing quality for quality and price for price, now is the time to prove it.

THROUGHOUT THE WEEK THE CHALLENGE SALE CONTINUES; lots sold out will be immediately replaced with other goods equally attractive, for this sale is destined to make a record-and we'll spare no effort to make it the success of all successes

Some of the Reasons for it and Some of the Misteries of It.

From .ur Animal Friends.

Observation and experiment go to show how large an influence food has in determining the color of animals. Everybody knows how easily the color of the yellow canary may be altered to an orange red by mixing cayeune pepper with its food, though it is true that the color change may be produced only in very young birds whose feathers are not completely matured. It is also a matter of experiment that all varieties of canaries are not equally susceptible to the inguence of the pepper, and it is a very curlous fact that if the pigment that causes the red color of the pepper be mixed with the food of the birds, without the other constituents, yellow-colored canaries are not entitled brown birds or the brown feathers of yellow birds become distinctly lighter in hue.

Here is another interesting experiment: The large torloise-shell is addicted to nettles, but when some imagoes of the large torloise-shell wareful samilarity to the small elarge torloise-shell wareful samilarity to the smaller species, though the color was nearer to that of the larger. Quite in the same line is the observation that the thorn moth exhibits variations in color according as the large is fed upon oas, hawthorn, lime, or like. susceptible to the inguence of the pepper, and it is a very curious fact that if the pigment that causes the red color of the pepper be mixed with the food of the birds, without the other constituents, yellow-colored canaries are not in the slightest degree affected by it, while brown birds or the brown feathers of yellow birds become distinctly lighter in hue.

Here is another interesting experiment: The large tortoise-shell butterny normally feeds upon the leaves of the elm, while the small tortoise-shell is addicted to nettles, but when some imagoes of the large tortoise-shell were bred from caterpitiars that have been found upon nettles, they showed a wonderful similarity to the smaller species, though the color was nearer to that of the larger. Quite in the same line is the observation that the thorn moth exhibits variations in color according as the larve is fed upon oak, hawthorn, lime, or like. Many other experiments have shown a similar effect of food in modifying or combletely changing the color of animals.

Among the changes of color that are most perplexing, if one would refer their cause to utility only, is that of the guil, which is blue utility only, is that of the guil, which is blue and white, and is therefore generally allowed to be of protective value. But of the first three years of their lives several common species of guil have a brownish speckled plumage, which is totally unlike that of the older birds, on which fact Mr. Beddard remarks: "If one color be advantageous, the other must be the reverse, and three years is either a considerable period, or it is not long enough."

Another perplexing part of the subject is the color of deep-sea animals. It is an established fact that marine animals can and do live at the enormous depth of more than five miles below the surface of the water. It is also certain that the sunlight does not penetrate to that depth, so that the animals that exist there exist in more than midnight darkness. Yet the fact is, that brilliant colorations are generally found

TALES OF A MARINE DIVER.

early Crippled by Oyster Shells Seven Fee High-Pearl Hunter's Fight with a Shark.

From the Lewiston (Me.) Journal. Thomas Goodenow, an Englishman nearly 70 years old, but with the strength and constitution of a man of 55 years, was in Lewiston Sunday and Monday on his way from New York to Nova Scotia. He claims to be an old marine diver, who has worked for years on the bottom of the ocean for an English concern called the Colonial Wrecking Company. From England he went to India and helped work up a sunken steamer, in which was a half million in gold, for the Government. Then the company sent him to Mexico, and for ten years he worked in and around Mexican waters.

"The narrowest escape I ever had," said he, was in the Indian Ocean. We had gone down to rip off the copper work of a barge, and as the ground around the sunken ship was particularly smooth and white sandy, we took a walk. One hundred feet from the side of the vessel we found an immense oyster, the shells of which were over seven feet high. It was open, and in the flabby folds of the flesh, I saw a great pearl, or rather what looked like a pearl. It was less than two feet from the edge of the shed, and I determined to seize it. My companion saw what I was thinking of and took hold of my shoulder. But I had already reached out my arm. He pulled me back so that my lead-covered arm struck the edge of the great shell. Like a flash, quicker than I ever saw a shark jump, the shell coosed. The arm escaped, but the end of a heavy iron bar which I could not lift out of water was caught in the shell and flattened. We jumped back so quick that I fell over and lay at full length on the ground. If I had reached my hand into that borrid trap I doubt not that it would have been taken off. "A lot of Indian pear divers were at work about me one day when I suddenly saw four of them fall flat and He upon their backs on the and. They were nothink in the way of co-hes and each had only a belt with a great knife in it. They held their breaths over two minutes sometimes. I thought it strange that they fell down and remained quiet, and on coking up I saw a shadow between me and the sun. It grew more distinct, and I saw, to my horror, a great shark lying ten feet above my head, slowly fanning the water with its great line. Its beily was a streak of white of a creamy hue, and its mouth was marked by the under roll of the lip. Like the others I fell down flat, though more from fear than policy. It was the lirst one I had seen, and it made me sick of my fask.

"The creature left me and swam with great ease and grace to where two Indians lay upon their backs. It fell down in a swoop and tried to scoop one up from the bottom and falled, and as it came back I saw one of them, a stout swartly fellow, whom I had greatly anmired on shore, curl over and draw his knife. As the fish passed over him the Indian rose with the knife on his shoulder and lunged it into the broast of the sha and then fell flat again. The monster acted like a hen with its head out were over seven feet high. It was open, and in the flabby folds of the flesh, I saw a great pearl,

"Yes, much of it, but it belonged to the com-pany. Once I did make a find that I believed would prove to be something of interest could it be located again. In 1859 a small coasting

Mrs. Brown's Realistic Story and a More

From the Galveston Daily News No. Amelia, you cannot write a successful burglar story. Your burglars are too consider ate. Now, a burglar hasn't any professiona pride. He doesn't care how easily he can get into a house. He gloats over a solitary estab lishment, though he goes prepared to kill whomsoever he may find. I have read every word of your story, but it will not do," said Mr. Brown firmly as he looked at his wife.

Why will it not do ?" ' Well, in the first place, you don't know anything about a burglar. We have never been rich enough to persuade a thief that it was worth his while to visit us. And that last chapter, where you have the burglar 'start at the sound of approaching footsteps,' and, leaving his bag of silver and his dark lantern, rush headlong from the house, that, my dear, that's absurd! He wouldn't leave the silver nor rush out; you should change that. Have him slink behind a door, draw his pistol, and take sure aim. See it "I don't care if I haven't seen a burglar. I know just what they are like. Haven't I been alone in this house night after night when I could imagine they were all over the place? I have experienced every sensation that any one c uld with burglars; therefore I write from experience," retorted Mrs. Brown, picking up the backage of neatly written pages and laying it on her desk.

"You'll not be more frightened than usual, then, if I'm not at home before morning I" said Mr. Brown, looking at his watch.

Mr. Brown was the editor of a morning paper, and his wile was accustomed to being left alone. They lived in one of the pleasant suburbs near Bosion, a safe and quiet location, where neighbors were near at hand and where a policeman waked by the house at certain hours of the night.

"I must go now; it's after S. Look well after." out; you should change that. Have him slink

ning.
"I must go now; it's after 8. Look well after a burder; just think of the 'local color' you could put in your story if a burglar really would come in uring my absence.

Mrs. Brown received these requarks in scornful

sii n c, and atter her husband's departure took up her manuscript and read the story carefully.

The trouble is that Tom doesn't know a story when he sees it. Unless any thing is a regular new-paper article he doesn't see the value. Now a judge, a man of subtle mind—a burgiar, for instance—would see the fine points, the realistic power, of the story in a moment."

Mrs. Brown almos regretted the limits of her surroundings, which prevented her from requesting the opinion f some burgiar of literary perceptions.

perceptions.

The clock struck 1—a sharp, sudden stroke that woke Mrs. Brown instantly. She was wide awake in a moment, with every sense alert. A little breeze came in through an open window, and she noticed the heavy fragrance of the libes.

and she noticed the heavy fragrance of the lillacs.

With wide-open eyes she waited, for she felt she was in some immediate danger—that to move, to make the least sound, would be to hasten her fate. She forgot that a neighbor could be easily called, that her doors were securely fastened. She was only conscious of a benumbing tear. securely fasiened. She was only conscious of a benumbing tent.

She could distinctly hear footsteps in the lower part of the house. She heard a chair moved in the library, then came a silence, and Mrs. Brown gained a little courage and realized that something must be done. There was a service of silver that could not be easily replaced, and there was another danger—they might set the house on fire. For her to simply listen and wait for them to work their will was madness. She crept out or bed and slipped on a loose gown. Then her fear almost overcome her. "If live until morning we will move," she whispered between her childed lips; but she opened her door and went trentblinkly down the stairs.

The library door was a jar and dim light shone through the space, but there was no sound to be heard. For a moment Mrs. Brown listened. Then came the faint rustle of paner, and, leasing over the railing, she peered into the room.

She vould see her desk plainly. Hefore it sat a istened. Then came the faint rustle of paner, and, lesning over the railing, she peered into the room.

She could see herdesk plainly. Before it sat a man. In his bands was he manuscript she had left upon her desk two hours before.

As Mrs. Brown watchest him the iense lines in her face relaxed; her eyes were fixed upon him, and as he read on and on a faint smile hovered about her lips. For an instant she resolved to sacrifice her silver; but no! She carefully retraced her steps, gained her own room, and in a moment the quiet sire t was awakened by the sound of her cries: "Policel help! help!" At the same instant there was the noise of an overturned chair, the rush of steps and the slem of an outer door.

When Mrs. Brown came down the stairs to let in the reople who had promptly once to her as istance she found the libr ry door wide open. On the table was an overturned dark intern, and beside if a bag containing the silver. Scattered about the desk and floor were the sheets of manuscript.

Mrs. Brown looked about her carefully. "We must not touch a thing in this room until Mr. Brown returns," she said with a faint note of triumph in her voice.

## DISSOLUTION SALE

Mighty Sacrifice

Fine Clothing

ERS' Dissolution Sale, now going on, enab es the public to buy stylish, reliable clothing-the best clothing, in fact, that is made-at prices so extremely low that their ike has never been witnessed at any sale ever held in this city.

Neither cost nor actual worth is being considered. The firm's sole aim at present is to turn their assets, as rapidly as possible, into money; and the entire great \$175,000 stock—Suits, Overcoats, Trousers, Full Dress Suits, Ulsters, etc.—is therefore being sold

at a most tremendous sacrifice. \$10 SUITS GO AT..... 96.50 \$12 WINTER OVERCOATS GO AT ..... 67.60 \$20 WINTER SUITS AND OVERCOATS ..... \$12.50

BLEECKER ST., Cor. GREENE, Midway bet. Broadway & 6th Ave. "L" Station.

FE FLINT'S FINE FURNITURE A HOUSE VS. A DWELLING.

Said Pope once of the house of the Dules

"I find by all you have been telling, That 'lie a house and not a dwellin

That is a distinction we wish to emphasize. In so many houses, furnishings, beautiful, perhaps, in themselves, are gathered until it takes a pilot to steer one successfully through a room. Of course, restfulness and personal comfort-the end in all artistic furnishing-have "gone by the board."

Why have things which, instead of helping, contradict each other? Why break up a room into islands? Why not fill is with the delightful sense of spaciousness which old paintings of interiors show? Why not visit our Decorative Department and "learn how to don't," as Bree

Rabbit puts it. "BUY OF THE MAKER"

GEO. C.FLINT CO. 43.45 AND 47 WEST 239ST.

NEAR BROADWAY.

PACTORY: 154 AND 156 WEST 19 "STREET

You can drain the

No Sediment Evans' Ale

Every Bottle It! ORDER FROM YOUR GROCES.

Get a Death Blow from an Ear of Corn From the Philadelphia Record. BURLINGTON, N. J., Nov. 11.—Elias Kelley, who a few days ago struck himself in the siomach with an ear of corn while trying to break it from the husk, died last night from the injuries so peculiarly inflicted. Peritonitis was the cause of death.

